PRICE FIVE-CENTS.

# Waverley Bicycles are Built Right

Every Waverley Bicycle sold is exactly as we represent it. There is no better bicycle obtainable in points of material used, constructive care and intelligence, or beauty and durability of finish. Our \$60 grade is the best value ever offered in any line of bicycles. The improved bearings of our \$100 grade make them the easiest running machines on the market. We have perfect confidence in our goods, and, to convince you of the truth of our assertions concerning them, you may buy Waverley Bicycles, and if they do not prove satisfactory, return them and get . . . . . .

## YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT

This is a guaranty that has business in it. It is an argument unanswerable. You buy the bicycle and we take all the risk---not that we take much risk, for we know that if you buy a Waverley you will keep it, because what we claim for our wheels will always be demonstrated by actual use.

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Every cash purchaser of any new Waverley Bicycle at our retail store may return the same at any time within fifteen days from date of purchase, if for any reason the machine is unsatisfactory, and we will refund in full the amount paid.

### NO STRING TO IT

It means just what it says .-- You are to be the judge .-- There will be no quibbling .-- We are responsible people.—We are right here, and can be found at any time.—If you return the bicycle within the specified time, you get your money instantly and without question.— Could anything be more fair—more liberal—more convincing of our faith in our own goods? -The offer is in effect from April 10th.

( Nos. 10 and 12..... \$100 Nos. 14 and 15..... \$60 1896 Waverleys..... \$50

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Sale begins to-morrow (Monday), ending next Saturday night. Only three to The Globe sets the Easter Fashions just as it does the Pace in low prices. CONFIRMATION SUITS begin at \$2. We show them in all-wool, reliable weaves. CONFIRMATION HATS as low as 50c—newest spring blocks.

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At \$8, \$10, \$12, \$15 we show rare values. MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT.

WHAT



At Last We Have It Steam heat irons collars and cuffs most perfectly. Minimum wear on linen. Try

our method. 'Phone 1,671. Agents everywhere. "GEM LAUNDRY"

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The Sunday Journal, by Mail, \$2 Per

THE MAGNETIC HAMMER.

A Traveler's Tale of an Uncommon Episode in a Country Store.

New York Sun "Standing one day in a country store," dealer who carried his stock with him, his little lower than the forward end. The runa long, deep box, the top being fixed and ply holding on to his card at the bottom; permanent. For a space of perhaps three feet forward from the rear end the body reach up to tack it at the top. was built up a little higher, with a vertical face at the front, down to the roof; it was as though the rear end of the wagon had been carried up a low story higher than his outside coat pocket for his hammer. It

"The sides of the wagon body were pan-elled off. The moldings marked the spaces into which the interior was divided, and access to the compartments was had by doors in the sides and the end. The seat at the forward end of the wagon was ca- through the card at one corner away up at pacious and comfortable, and there was over it a substantial leather top that would keep out any weather. Attached to this wagon there was a pair of big, good-looking well-fed horses that could haul it anywhere. Take it all together the outfit had an got on his wagon and drove off." gree of rakishness; it was an outfit such as any man might reasonably be proud of.
"I don't remember what he was selling, but it was something packed in boxes. He brought in a sample—he was a rather tall man with a beard, with a good-humored eye, and a quiet manner, and the merchant bought some. Then he went out to his wagon again, and brought in the goods, and he brought with him a cardboard placard which evidently he intended to put

up in the store. "Rising in the center of the store was a large, square, wooden pillar supporting overhead a big cross beam upon which, I suppose, the inner ends of the floor beams rested. When he had laid the goods down on the counter he picked up the ard that he had brought in with them and turned he had brought in with them and turned toward the square pillar in the center of the store; he had located it when he came in. or I guess he knew it; he and he store—

keeper didn't talk very much, but I thought they seemed to know each other; no doubt

he had been there before. "The big, square post was covered with just such cards as he had brought in, tacked on all over, all around as high as a man could reach, and I couldn't see where said a traveler, "I saw drive up a traveling he was going to get his card in; but he walked over to the post just as though turnout being of a kind more commonly seen years ago than now, in these days of a paper of tacks out of his pocket and easier railroad communication and more sifted out four into the palm of his left frequent drummers. The wagon was big hand and then put them into his mouth, and heavy, but the body hung gracefully Then he placed his placard against the side on platform springs, the rear hanging a of the post, and pushed it up until the bottom of it was clear of the top of the high ning part was stout but well designed and est card on that side. He could do this befinished. The body of the wagon was like | cause he was pretty tall, and he was sim-

"But he trued it up on the face of the post with both hands calinly, and then, holding it with one hand, he reached into the rest. Midway between the face of this higher rear part and the driver's seat there was another higher section extending across the roof from side to side, but narwithdrew it there was a tack sticking to the face of it. The head of the hammer was magnetized, and the smooth, that top of the head of the tack stuck to its face, the point projecting in sine with the ham-mer's head. All he had to do was to reach up. With a single tap he drave the tack

#### Was It?

Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Master has got eyes like these here rays you read about."
"How so, Delia?" "I was standin' in the doorway when he came up an' says: 'Delia, your back hair is comin' down,' an' when I threw up both me hands he kissed me. Now, how did he know my back hair was comin' down?"

"Swipe," with Varieties,

officially that "to swipe" means "to steal." the general wore for many years.

### GRANT'S THREE COFFINS

When the Lid Was Riveted with Fifty-Six Bolts Twelve Years Ago.

on Riverside drive is a steel casket, bolted and riveted as strongly as the strongest boiler. In the crypt of the marble mausoweighs eight tons. The casket has for nearly twelve years held the coffin of Gennight of Aug. 8, 1885, when Patrick Cregan and his seven workmen drove them home by the dim light of candles and the glow of the furnace that heated the bolts.

Three coffins, in reality, contain the body of General Grant. The first is a coffin of copper and cedar; next is an outer box of polished cedar, and outside the steel case. The two inner coffins will be placed in the granite sarcophagus. The steel casket will be discarded and taken away.

General Grant died at eight minutes past 8 o'clock on the morning of July 23, 1885. He was entombed on Aug. 8. In the interval the temporary tomb, which has held and the outer coffin at the door of the his body for so many years, was erected. day, July 28, a few hours after Mayor ages alighted. The nearer ones who first reached their feet saw the Grand Army Grace had received from Mrs. Grant her men lift the coffin to the ground. \* \* \* was finished on Friday, Aug. 7, at noon,

notified Undertaker Stephen Merritt, then of 210 Eighth avenue, and the latter went immediately to Mount McGregor to begin the work of embalming. The Sun of July 24 of that year said in a dispatch from Sar-"The Rev. Stephen Merritt, of New York, embalmed the body under the supervision of Dr. Douglas and Mr. Ewan. The body was found to be wonderfully preserved, and the embalming will retain it in very natural condition. It weights less than one

hundred pounds-how much less the phy-Sicians do not care to say."
On the next day the Sun said: "The embalming process has filled out how crept down the weirdly lit tomb and the veins of the head so that the face is begged and tried to buy bits of coal from more natural, more like General Grant as people knew him than it has been in many months before. \* \* \* The face is per- from the bolts and even splinters of wood feetly calm now, and the expression is one from the box in which the bolts were of rest and peace. The eyes are slightly

right ear is almost imperceptible. It will be invisible when the body is finally placed in a permanent casket."

sunken, and there is a faint discoloration

about the ears, but the swelling under the

THE COFFIN AND CASKET. Undertaker Merrit, as soon as he arrived in Saratoga, after a consultation with the family, ordered the coffin proper, the box to inclose it, and the steel casket in which rary tomb. This last was made of %-inch steel, and was so constructed that when it was' finally closed neither water nor air case were made in Rochester, and were completed on July 26. The Sun described

"The coffin is known in the trade as the lic.' It is six feet long, banded with solid silver frames and portals. The metallic part which is inside the cedar is of highly polished copper, one-eighth of an inch thick. The top is of French plate beveled glass, opened full length. The inside of the coffin is lined with light cream satin, beautifully tufted, with an elegant pillow, on which in raised letters on an embroidered ribbon are the initials 'U. S. G.' The handles are of solid silver, specially designed for the coffin. The outside box is of imported cedar, highly polished and decorated with handsome mountings, and is lined heavily with lead. The cedar portion of the coffin is covered with deep purple plush. The coffin is perfectly airtight, and practically indestructible.

The coffin, after being on exhibition for the day in Rochester, was brought to this city and placed in Merritt's shop, on Eighth avenue, where, for nearly two days, it was on exhibition, and nearly seventy thousand persons saw it. The Sun of July 28, 1885, gave the following description of the scene at the shop the day before:

"Men, women and children blocked the sidewalk and jolted and pushed one another n front of Stephen Merritt's undertaking cooms, 210 Eighth avenue, as General Grant's coffin, which arrived from Roches- from my home last summer." ter at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, was borne into the long store. Mr. Merritt had the coffin placed under a glass case, hav-ing previously removed the lid containing He thought the turn of the roads for better gold plate with the general's name upon it, and then threw open his double doors and invited the crowd, that had grown a little noisy with impatience, to come in. | most interested in time, and then look out They filed in through the south side of the doorway, passed by the outside cedar | to see it. box and around the glass-incased coffin. out into the street through the north side of the doorway. They kept this up until 7 o'clock in the evening, when throngs of shop girls and factory girls and workmen, who had gone home from work and put on their Sunday clothes for the occasion, joined the crowds. Six employes of the undertaker and Policeman Meade, of the wentieth-street station, tried in vain to keep the line moving in at one side of the door and out at the other. The two lines got inextricably mixed as the people in an immense crowd outside pushed themselves towards the door. Women screamed and fainted. The crowd surged back and forth on the sidewalk, and somehow broke off the big iron post of the lamp in front of 208. A man ran to the police station and brought back four policemen with him. They worked for half an hour at disentangling the lines, and while they were doing so Mr. Merritt's assistants opened the door at the rear of the store and let hundreds pass down through the basement and into the street. \* \* In ten minutes, by actual count, 440 people passed the coffin. This was in the evening, and perhaps thirty thousand in all went in and came out between 10 a. m. and midnight."

THIEVES AT WORK. The next day the crowd was even greater, and some thief stole one of the gold screws used to fasten the gold plate bearfin. On Wednesday the coffin was taken to Mount McGregor, and the Sun of the next day described its arrival as follows: "The coffin came to the mountain in the open observation car in which were the four undertaker's assistants and the sol-diers of the artillery. The car was pushed through the engine shed to a platform beyond, upon which the heavy box was unloaded with difficulty. Then it was placed upon a rough one-horse wagon and drawn up the hill to the cottage, with the undertaker's assistants walking behind and holding it to keep it from slipping out as the wagon ascended the steep incline. It was unloaded on the south veranda of the cottage and was taken to the parlor at once. The coffin was inclosed in a heavy oaken box, with nickel plate protectors at the corners. On the top was a gold-plated inscription plate, on which was engraved:

> U. S. GRANT. DIED JULY 23, 1885.

"The transfer of the body to the coffin was made between 6 and 7 o'clock by the undertaker's assistants, aided by Harrison, who dressed his master for the last time with his own hands. The general is to be buried in black broadcloth, with Prince Albert coat. The body wears a low standing collar with a black necktie, tied a plain bow knot. In the skirt bosom is a single plain gold stud. On the feet are white stockings and patent leather slippers. The hands rest across the breast, with the right a little above the left. On the little finger The Iowa Supreme Court having decided of the left hand is a plain gold ring, which

#### A DISTINGUISHED WOMAN The coffin rests under the black drapings in the room. \* \* The suit in

which the general is to be buried is one

and Was an Inspiration to Workers in Other Fields of Labor.

several formal occasions. It was supposed that it had been left behind in New York. Harrison had not packed it, and, although Mrs. Grant had put it in one of the trunks.

she had forgotten the fact and a burial suit was ordered from New York. Before the order could be filled the suit now upon the

body was found, and the order for another

In the meantime New York had obtained

the consent of the Grant family to have the

and, after two or three days' delay, the site in Riverside Park, was decided upon. Preliminary work on the temporary tomb was begun immediately after Mrs. Grant's

choice was announced. It was carried of

night and day under the personal super

vision of President Crimmins and Commis-

sioners Beekman and Borden, of the Park

Board. J. Wrey Mould, the department architect, made the plans. The structure is

17 feet long, 12 feet 4 inches wide, and 21

there is a granite keystone on the top. On the inside the tomb is 13 feet long. 9 feet

wide, and 11 feet high. Brick piers are built

from the floor, which is two feet below the surface of the knoll on which it stands, and

on these are the marble slabs on which the

REMOVAL TO NEW YORK

General Grant's body was brought to thi

city and laid in state on Aug. 5. At noon

on the 7th the tomb was completed and the

steel casket put in place. On the next day

was the funeral. The outer case was placed

in front of the tomb, so that the casket

could be lifted from the catafalque and

placed in it with the least difficulty, and

the two could be lifted and put into the

steel case. The Sun of Aug. 9, describing

"The great funeral car rolled swaying and

thundering to its place between the stand

tomb. Workmen brought the movable steps

tance from the tomb at which the person-

dertakers lifted the heavy double casket

slowly shoved into the vault-shaped steel

"A thousand men and women lingered

around the tomb at 6:30 e'clock, when

young Undertaker Stephen W. Merritt un-

locked and swung open the great iron and

Pittsburg, to seal the great solid steel out-

er case which inclosed the coffin and cedar

box. Seven men from Troy descended into

the tomb, and, by the light of flickering candles held aloft by a boy, drove fifty-six

bolts of steel into the front wall of the

steel case, making it absolutely airtight

and water proof. Park policemen and cit-izens who had got through the lines some-

begged and tried to buy bits of coal from the furnace at which the bolts were heat-ed, pieces of burnt candle, rings of rubber

"The last bolt was driven at 8:43 o'clock,

and then the case was fastened down upon the packing of plumbago, inserted beneath

it to prevent possible damage to the marble

slabs by reason of the great weight of the

a single block of granite. Outside it is four

feet wide, two feet three inches high and eight feet four inches long. The interior di-

mensions are: Depth, two feet six inches; width, one foot four inches; length, seven feet. On it will be placed a ponderous lid

from the same piece of rock. This is now

held up by a strong tackle, but when the

HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT.

for the Better.

familiar to me over sixty years ago. I

saw precisely the same thing not ten miles

The veteran statesman, during the con-

was not far off. "The much-talked about

loss from bad roads will reach the parties

for a road revolution. I would like to live

There is food fer reflection in what Senator Cameron said. Think of the railroads

and their trains as they were in this coun-

try sixty years ago. Poor rails, worse grading, rickety cars, slow-going engines. Then think of the advances made by the

Look at the class of road vehicles they

had when Senator Cameron was a boy; and

has been no standing still with them. Com-

pare the household adornments and fur-

nishings of the present with those of sixty

years ago. Compare the tin bake oven

with the convenient modern range. It was

a long step from the former to the latter.

Except here and there the tin bake oven

road has not given place to the modern

range road. Compare their methods of

making cloth with present methods. Recall

the dismal blows of the fiail and imagine its

looks and work as you see a steam thresher

doing more in half an hour than it could do

in a week. Yet road work is done, to-day,

mainly, except in six States, as it was when

threshing was done by the flail; but a bet-

ter day is dawning. Business methods.

schools, churches, factories, gardening,

printing, sowing, planting, cultivating,

mowing, reaping, threshing, milling, dairy-

ing, marketing, all of these and much more

have moved along, kept pace with the

Road making and repairing are sure to

change for the better. Public sentiment is

all powerful in our republic. When ripe for

an undertaking it is checked by no obsta-

cle. We are seeing the upbuilding of public

sentiment on the road question that before long will be irresistible. Interest in good

roads is confined to no one class, but all

classes are taking deep interest in their

discussion, methods by which to get them,

their cost, how they shall be built, of what

material, what legislation is needed to push

If Senator Cameron had lived ten years

longer his eyes would have beheld the road

History of Women's Clubs.

"The History of the Woman's Club Move-

ment in America" will soon be between

book covers. Mrs. Croly, who is the mother

of clubs, is hard at work on the last pages of the book, and she pronounces it the culminating point of her life work. "When my book is out I shall feel as though my work

is done," said Mrs. Croly in an interview.

"It will contain more than six hundred

presidents, club members, clubhouses, club

parties and any number of other illustra-

tions will adorn the book. I think no one

can have any idea of the vast number of organizations of women until they glance

over the list of names in the federation.

could scarcely copy the names in one week. The club idea has always been the fore-

most thing in my mind all my life. The

along the work, etc., etc.

New York Tribune.

of the sarcophagus.

Otto Dorner.

America.

receptacle that is to hold it. \* \* \*

and put them in place. The constantly arriving carriages kept increasing the dis-

the Hudson river. An it

terial is red and black b

at the base, blue stone w.

great steel casket rests.

the funeral, said:

barrel roof springs from

It 'acks five years of a century since there was born into the world a woman who, as the founder of vast and enduring institutions of mercy in America and in Europe, has simply no peer in the annals of Protestantism. Scarcely ten years ago this woman died, but her magnificent work still lives. Dorothea Lynde Dix was a revolutionist whose long struggle to lessen neglect and misery and degradation among the suffering insane were crowned with the success see the fruits of her labors, and died blessed in the certainty that they had not

Miss Dix, like so many of New England's great women, began life as a school teacher. For years she studied and strove to fit for this profession to which she felt herself called. In her grandmother's home, Dix mansion, situated in what is now Dix place, a select boarding and day school was started, over which the self-reliant young mistress presided. Here she bent herself strenuously to the work of making her school a model which should satisfy the highwrought ideal which possessed her soul. In this school, where the main stress was laid on the formation of moral and religious character, and a kind of Protestant version of the Roman Catholic system of the confessional was introduced, the strain put upon the sensibilities and conscience of the more earnest children was appalling. Miss Dix introduced a shell postoffice system.

tension was so tremendous that after five years Miss Dix broke down utterly.

At thirty-three she was forced to relinquish her work. Dr. Channing had warned her that the intensity of the moral and religious ardor of her temperament was highly perilous. "The infirmity of which warn you, though one of good minds, is months' rest in England were necessary to neutralize the physical results of this infirmity. After this-the only real rest in her long life-she was to discover her true

dimly appreciate the unspeakably horrible treatment of insane patients everywhere before Miss Dix's life work began. Up to so late a date as 1770 Bethlehem Hospital, in London, popularly known as "Old Bedlam," was regarded as the prime show of the city, superior, even, in the attractions it offered the pleasure seeker to a bull baiting or a dog fight. Country cousins of the average citizen were taken for a hearty laugh to Bedlam to see the madmen cursing, raving and fighting. The annual fees derived from this public entertainment amounted to several hundred pounds. A madhouse was a menagerie-nothing more. Against the cruelties of the place Sydney Smith, in the Edinburgh Review, 1815-16, writes: "Even in the new building the windows of the patients' bedrooms were not glazed, nor were the latter warmed." "Barbaric England!" one exclaims. Yes,

but let us look nearer home, and that, too, twenty-five years later.

coffins are placed into the sarcophagus and FOUND HER MISSION. the lid is lowered into its bed of cement by the hardening of the latter it will again become, to all intents and purposes, a part One pleasant Sunday morning, as Miss Dix was coming out of Dr. Lowell's church, she overheard two gentlemen speaking in such terms of indignation and horror of the treatment to which the prisoners and lunatics in the East Cambridge, Mass., jail Methods That Are Sure to Be Changed were subjected that she forthwith deterherself. She was now comparatively well, and through the will of her grandmother It was the late United States Senator she had come into a sufficient competency Angus Cameron, of Wisconsin, who, in to enable her to live comfortably and in a talking with a newspaper friend a few leisurely fashion. At this time it was her months before his death, made the remark intention to enjoy a quiet, lady-like life, that "the most unaccountable thing to m devoting herself to literature and study and is the tenacity with which the public sticks to the social intercourse which was always to old methods in so important a matter so delightful to her. The visit to Camas highway improvements. They make and bridge was the turning point of her life. repair roads precisely as they did when I She found among the prisoners a few inwas a boy, back in New York, over sixty sane persons, with whom she talked. She noticed that there was no stove in their years go. When I think of the advance room and no means of proper warmth. She made in all directions during that time I saw that only by resorting to legal measures could this be righted, so, without deam lost in wonder as I see a body of men killing time under a shade tree and calling lay, she caused the matter to be brought up before the court, then in session. Her it paying their road tax. Such sights were

Casting about her for help, she soon succeeded in enlisting the aid of that ever loyal friend of humanity, Dr. S. G. Howe, who, at Miss Dix's solicitation, made a careful examination, the result of which was printed in the Boston Daily Advertiser fiercely attacked, but the statements made therein were found to be only too true, Whether the state of things in East Cambridge was exceptional or horribly common was the question which Miss Dix now resolved to answer to herself. Accordingly, notebook in hand, she visited every jail and almshouse in Massachusetts, with the result that her first memorial was presented to the State Legislature. In this docurailroad people. The contrast provokes a smile, but adds to our pride in and love for ment she called attention to specific cases of insane persons confined in "cages, closets, cellars, stalls, pens; chained, naked, beaten with rods, and lashed into obedience." These unfortunate creatures, morethen at those of the present day. There over, scantily clothed and horribly emaciated, were exposed to the jeers and vulgar a form of amusement. The demoralizing effect of this state of things upon the community at large was a phase of the question not to be disregarded. In the almshouses were found many of the worst possible cases of indescribable moral degradation, as well as of awful physical sufferings. All these the memorial stated accu-

request was granted; the cold rooms were

warmed. Thus was her great work com-

As was expected, Miss Dix's revelations were hotly contradicted. Though it was the system and not individuals which she attacked, the people concerned felt them-selves pilloried before the public gaze as fiends in human shape. The wise philanthropists, however, were not slow to recognize that a prophet had come among them. "I have felt, in reading your memorial," wrote Horace Mann, "as I used to feel when formerly I endeavored to do something for the welfare of the same class-as though all personal enjoyments were criminal until they were relieved." Perhaps all really great reformers feel like that. Certain it is that Dorothea Dix, having taken up her cross, never for one moment laid it down. To the honor of Massachusetts, too. will it ever remain that, having discovered the festering sores, it set itself to the task of healing them. Its prompt action spurred Miss Dix on. Now first broke upon her the length and breadth of the mission to which she felt herself divinely called. Resolutely and untiringly, State by State, would she take up the work. Far more than simply a good and merciful woman was here. Here was a woman brave enough to put her hand to the plow and persevering enough, having done so, to go on without looking back. ONE FAILURE.

rately and clearly.

The task of besieging all the State legislatures was that which she next set for herself. Firmly, resolutely she stuck to the work. For nine years she traveled east and west, north and south, over this vast country, then far more impassable than now, always planning wisely and well with pages, with four hundred illustrations. Club | the leading men of each locality, and always carrying through the Napoleonic schemes which she had thought out. In 1848 she turned to what she felt to be the task of her life-she memorialized Congress for a grant of over twelve million The other day a publisher came to me to ask if he might copy a list of members of the public domain, the proceeds that body. I smiled, and told him a man of the sale of which were to be set apart as a perpetual fund for the care of the indigent insane. This was a tremendous great club movement has been so spontane- proposition, and had to do with the disous in our time it sometimes seems to me that a previous incarnation prepared us for it. Few women realize the length of time years she labored over this bill. With